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The largest Stock of the finest quality of goods at the lowest prices in the City. The Old and Reliable Wilson Block Jeweler.

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Will be Much Sweeter and your Horses and Cattle will be Much CLEANER by the use of.....

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Oh, by the way, I neglected to state they only cost ONE-HALF as much as Straw.

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31 State Street.

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THE NEW & FINEST KODAK.  
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At the Aperture and leaders in the race. Popular and pleasant Amateur Photography. No one can afford to do without Good Pictures when they can obtain them with so little trouble and expense.

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SOCIETY STATIONERY AND PHOTOGRAPHY OUTLET.  
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Main Street, opposite the Wilson House, North Adams. Run by day or week. Clean and comfortable. First-class stable board and carriage at short notice on reasonable terms. Also village coach to and from all trains. Telephone connection.

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111 Main Street. Office hours from 12 to 2 p. m. 1 to 5 p. m. 7 to 9 p. m. Gold filling a specialty.

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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
Main Street, North Adams. Also at Adams Bank Block. Formerly clinical assistant at Central London Eye Hospital, also assistant Surgeon at New York, Boston and New Orleans Hospitals. Glasses properly fitted.

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Main Street, North Adams. Repairing and building of light carriages, stage, road, business and heavy wagons made to order at short notice. All work warranted and guaranteed. Reasonable prices. Also village coach to and from all trains. Telephone connection.

## SUBURBAN NEWS.

Happenings of Interest in Our Neighbor Towns.

### AT ADAMS TODAY.

The New Police Station--Captain Hedecker's Fight With Two North Adams Toughs--Real Estate Deal--Pleasant Surprise Party--Committee Appointed for the Christian Endeavor Convention--A Large Grist of Personal and Social Gossip.

The New Police Station.

The new police station is nearing completion at a rapid rate and it is probable that the police will be quartered in it early next month. The brick-masons are building the second story and the carpenters are at work below. Every window is guarded with heavy bars. The rear part, which is to contain the cells, has no cellar, and over the ground there is to be a cement floor. The brick walls are very solidly built, Portland cement being used instead of ordinary mortar in the construction. The cells are not to be against the walls, but will be four-sided steel affairs set out so as to have a passage between them and the wall. It is this room the walls will not be plastered, but the brick will be whitewashed.

Thursday a large and handsome piece of furniture was delivered to the new Police Station, raised upon it, was set up over the main entrance.

### Captain Hedecker's Fight.

Police Captain John Hedecker had a lively tussle with two drunken toughs from North Adams Thursday evening. The fellows were on the lawn near the Berkshire Cotton company's office and the captain ordered them off. Instead of following his order they decided to scrap. The captain caught each by the collar and drew their heads together with a crash, with the result that they fell. He was unable to hold both down and when they got upon their feet one of them put his arm around the officer's leg and pulled him down. The man of whom Captain Hedecker had hold, he dragged to the ground too, and the fellow's face shows the effects of it this morning. He was arrested and the other fellow, who got away, was arrested later by Officer Hise. Dr. Thayer dressed the other tough's face.

### A Pleasant Surprise Party.

John Powers of Renfrew was pleasantly surprised at his home Thursday evening by a party of friends who passed a very enjoyable evening with him. The party comprised chiefly those young people who assisted Mr. Power in the contest for the diamond ring which he won at the recent lawn fete of St. Thomas Church.

### Sub Committee Appointed.

The committee of arrangements for the Christian Endeavor society convention, to be held here Labor day, has appointed these sub-committees: Decoration, S. P. Orlin; entertainment, David Dyrnes and Michael K. McAllister; refreshments, Misses Anna Keller and Anna C. Baker; music, Mrs. B. C. Southern.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Michael Talley has sold his Summer street property to Hugh Talley for \$2,000. Joseph A. Ward has transferred local real estate to Lizzie A. Kibbourne, the consideration being private.

Many people from this town will go to West Cummington Labor day to attend a clam bake to be held in Paper Mill park by the East Windsor A. O. U. W. A dance will be held in the Deer field house in the evening. There will be ball games, races, etc., in the park.

Michael Curran of Fishburg, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Michael Curran of Columbus street.

O. G. Room has contracted to furnish the opera house program during the coming season.

The fire escape on the rear of the town hall will be taken down and rebuilt. The descent will be southward instead of northward, so it will not run in front of the new police station.

There will be a large crowd from this town with the Grand Army post, the sons of Veterans and the Woman's Relief corps on the train to the Grand Army encampment at Pocomtucket Wednesday. The fare for the round trip will be forty-eight cents.

The St. Jean Baptiste society's semi-monthly meeting will be held Tuesday evening.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith Thursday.

The German Singing society went on an excursion to Troy today and had a pleasant time at Emily Winkler's place.

Mrs. Fred Pray and Miss Harriet Houston are visiting friends in Coirain.

Jack Doyle is in town.

A wheel came off a wagon in which William and Ernest Bragger were riding on Myrtle street Thursday afternoon, but the gentlemen jumped out and were not injured.

Willie, the two-months-old son of Friend and Abbie Trickey, died at his home on Edmund's ground Thursday and was buried this afternoon.

Edmund J. Howland of this town has placed an attachment for \$1000 on the property of August Weir of Stavoy.

Mrs. Gustave Taylor and son of Pocomtucket, who were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Martin Dwyer, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Dwyer will leave Saturday for a two weeks vacation at the sea shore.

By order of the board of health a number of dirty places have been cleaned out this week. The spring near the Renfrew house ball grounds, which the board recently condemned, has been closed.

The final heats of the Zytone quilt handicap will be picked at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The heats will be as follows: John Risch and George Shand; James Malcolm and James McLaren; David Gordon and George McAnley; William Gordon and L. McDonald.

John Gray and wife went to Holyoke today in answer to a telegram from sick relatives.

Fire was discovered in the tenement house of James Dean at his said works Wednesday evening, but was put out by George Hetter, a neighbor. The tenant was away at the time. The damage was small. It is thought the house must have set on fire.

Barr Tyron was 97 years old Wednesday.

Matthew Grogan and Mr. McGraw of Northampton called on friends here Thursday.

The school principalship vacancy has been filled by the committee securing the services of Miss Alice Cowan of Amesbury. She is a graduate of Wellesley college and has been a teacher at Wrentham.

Mr. Brewer of the Sun, who was the only Pittsfield paper representative present at the newspaper men's dinner at the Berkshire inn last time since, is guilty of giving the Transcript representative the reputation of being "our only Chaucery."

There was a Methodist social Tuesday evening at the house of Mrs. L. R. Rider. It is generally understood that the Baptist church difficulty has assumed such proportions that the settlement is in the distant future. The clashing of the old officers and the new will not be easily adjusted even though the pastor should go away.

James Davis, aged 65, and a former citizen of this place, died at Dalton Wednesday.

### WILLIAMSTOWN.

#### An Accident at the Mill.

There was an accident at the Williamstown Manufacturing company's mill, this morning which is the cause of considerable inconvenience. A strap on the engine broke and the slender head blew out with considerable force, striking the wall fifteen feet away. Fortunately there was nobody in the path. The mill will have to run by water power until the damaged engine is repaired and this will necessitate the stoppage of some of the machinery.

A. E. Hall is in Albany on business. The circus had a large attendance Thursday afternoon and evening.

Postmaster Danforth is in New York and will return Saturday.

These transactions in real estate have been registered: William M. Dodge to Prescott W. Eaton et al., real considerations not given; G. F. Montgomery to Ellen G. Wallace, \$117.

The board of health has issued notices ordering all people owning houses to connect them with the sewer.

Timothy Hayes, a circus man, was arrested for drunkenness Thursday evening and in court this morning Judge Danforth ordered him to get out of town.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Kellogg of Philadelphia, who have been sojourning at Saratoga Springs, guests of Judge and Mrs. Keyes Danforth for a week.

### BLACKINTON.

Miss Lettie B. Heslin of Troy, N. Y., is the guest of Miss Margaret Fleming and sister.

Miss Frances Murphy of Turners Falls was in town Wednesday visiting her former schoolmate, Miss Nan Moloney.

Mrs. John W. Jones is in Maynard, called there by the serious illness of a grandchild.

The Misses Terney of New Haven, Conn., are visiting Hugh Muldowney and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dupre, who have been visiting friends in town the past two weeks, returned to their home in New Haven, Conn., Thursday.

Morris J. Taber, leading cornetist with Sawelle's circus, spent Wednesday night here visiting his cousin, Mrs. Edwin Ashton.

John Kenney of Greylock, ten years of age, received a cut in the head two inches long while in bathing at Greylock Wednesday morning. While diving into the water he struck his head on an old can. Dr. Galvin was called.

Miss Euphemia Drysdale left Tuesday for Northfield. From there she will go to Hatfield to visit friends.

### POWNA.

A. G. Parker, Jr., left today for a two weeks' outing at Avon-by-the-Sea, N. J. Robert Walker of Lima City, Mich., is visiting friends in town.

A. B. Lincoln, formerly of this town, now of Detroit, Mich., was in town recently. He is the manager of W. A. Wood Moving and Reaping company's A. B. branch.

Notices are up for a Republican caucus at Pownal Center, Wednesday evening, July 19. Town representative and six justices of the peace will be nominated, and as there are two or more candidates for each office a large caucus, if not the largest in the history of the town, is expected.

A few from here attended Big Sawelle's circus at Williamstown Thursday.

It was a somewhat amusing sight to see a man with a hand organ and a monkey trying to get the best of a man with a bag-pipe in our streets recently. Each tried to drown out the other and an ear-splitting noise resulted. One man got on his veranda, roofed and gave the poor musicians a good dressing.

TACT.  
Hill, graceful foot, that to no foot denser  
A charm to tame the wild and cheat the vine,  
And without lying ramps the pain of life!  
That courteous eye with a subtle bow,  
And with a yes continues to a no,  
And one who is a woman in a man,  
That wins by losing and by serving reigns,  
By silence argues, and by giving wins;  
That throws the stones, yet saves the window pane;  
That looks like porcelain when its made of clay,  
And, glistening by the very storm of hell,  
Tricks all the world-wise, even tricks itself.  
—Detroit Free Press.

### AN ARMY GIRL.

As she entered the room at the general's soirée, smiling, fresh, her lovely shoulders bare, a murmur of admiration went up from the groups of officers crowded into the doorway. She was followed by her mother, a little over-dressed, as is usual with women who have always lived in the provinces, who shook her white curls with pride as if to say, "This is my daughter." Next to her came the colonel, the One Hundred and Twenty-third, pleasant, modest, intent on keeping off the trains of the ladies.

Scarcely was the girl seated when a platoon of lieutenants and captains in their dress uniforms, with mustaches brown and blond, eyes modest or bold, made an assault upon her list of dances. There in the dazzling light, to the sound of sweet music, she danced, light and graceful.

All were eager to please her. Her desire were commands, her capricious laws. A colonel's daughter! Well they knew that when the list for promotion were made out a careless eulogy from her, as "Ah! Lieutenant So-and-so; such a charming officer and delightful waiter!" might decide a career. So she maneuvered there as at the drill with her soft tones.

She was just 19 and her life had been all gala days, traveling over France with the garrison, with banners flying and bugles sounding. Her mother's being so proud, impatience, she wanted her daughter to marry. But between the girl and her admirers a formidable barrier arose upon which was written the inexorable word, "Portionless." And the officers flinched, danced, but never seemed to think of marriage.

To please the colonel's daughter for the sake of present enjoyment was well enough. To carry matters as far as marriage was another song whose air not one of them seemed disposed to learn—at least not one who was received with favor. For about a year the girl had had a timid, shrinking admirer whom she openly ridiculed after the fashion of coquette.

This lover was a large boyish fellow with a red mustache and blue eyes, a native of Lorraine and educated at the army school of engineers. He had joined the army at the age of 18, had been wounded at the battle of Ombuliers and wore a medal. The other officers looked upon him as an inferior because he had not been trained at St. Cyr. Of peasant parentage, he was robust and sturdy; little inclined to talk, though well informed. Brilliant on the field, he felt out of his element in a drawing room.

He scarcely knew how to dance. The fear of appearing impetuous had induced him to ask the young lady for a dance. But he had so mistook up the figure of the cotillon by his lack of skill that he never attempted it a second time. He would more willingly have faced a battery in action than all those mocking smiles.

Hidden in a window recess, for hours he watched his adored one waiting with vivacity and grace. His eyes followed the small head through the white flung three-cornered parasol, the beautiful white shoulders. Sometimes he was bold enough to approach the mother and engage in conversation. This was the extent of his advances.

With feelings of bitter envy he saw his comrades hovering around the girl, each trying his best to secure favor. He said to himself: "Some day I shall hear that she is to marry some of these favored ones. Then all will be over." In the desolate silence of his chamber he gave up to his despair. He tried to reason with himself. How foolish he was to even think of this spoiled child of fortune, suited only to luxurious surroundings. She was not intended for a poor officer.

But in spite of himself his thoughts flew toward her. He saw her in his dreams smiling and whispering to him with irritating coquetry. He thought: "Who knows? She might accept me!" At the thought his heart beat so fast that he was nearly strangled.

At last he could contain himself no longer. His life became unendurable. He went to the major, who had always taken an interest in him, and begged him to sound the colonel on the subject of marriage with his daughter without making a formal proposal. He passed that day on the borders of the Swiss lake in the garden of Versailles watching the carp jump in the sun, and the future looked very dark before him.

That evening the major took him aside and said briefly: "I have seen the colonel. He was

convinced and here is his answer: 'You are a brave and a good man. My daughter has no dowry. It would be to unite hunger and thirst.' He was right. Forget the young lady. If you feel disappointed, console yourself with studying military tactics."

The lieutenant thanked him, but he did not try to console himself. As officers were needed to go to Tonquin he offered his services. The following week he embarked at Brest. And while with a hunting hawk he was borne away from France on the heaving waves of a stormy sea, the young girl, happy and thoughtless, danced in the bright light, careless of all but her joy.

Two years had passed away. The general still gave brilliant fetes at his elegant home, but the young girl who had formerly turned all heads was seen there no more. The colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-third had died suddenly just as he was about to receive his stars. A monotonous life had succeeded the gay one led by his wife and daughter. All the brilliant officers who had hovered around had disappeared with the pleasure and gaiety. The new colonel also had a wife and daughter; these new riders received all the attention, while for the old ones was reserved the distant bow in the streets, then the sudden passing on.

The widow and her daughter exchanged a bitter glance, these occasions as they continued their walk. They went into the park to enjoy the sunshine of a fine autumn which gilded the marble statues and the turning leaves of the great horse chestnuts. They sat down and, listening to the military band, seemed to see a gleam of their lost happiness. It seemed to them as if nothing had changed and as if they might hear behind them at any moment the voice of the general saying: "Good evening, ladies. The One Hundred and Twenty-fourth is giving the concert. Its music does not equal ours."

But the shouts of children playing on the grass near by were the only sound they heard. The mother, with a sigh, tried to read the paper through glasses dimmed by tears, while the daughter cast a longing glance toward her former admirers, who scarcely knew her now. She was nearly 25, but her first love was as fresh as ever. She was more beautiful than ever. She was like a flower refreshed and purified by a storm. She had lost all that had made her so capricious and disquieting. Grave and sweet, she seemed to be doing penance for her past.

One day she saw a new face among the officers who promenade past, smoking, chatting and laughing. In a moment she was transported to the general's ballroom and she saw again her first lover standing in a corner, devoting her with his eyes.

"Mamma, there is the lieutenant!" He saw her, too, for he grew pale and with kept in hand came up to her. The widow hastily folded her paper and, pointing to a vacant chair, said with a kindly smile: "Ah, is that you, Lieutenant? What a long time since we have met! We are truly glad to see you. But pardon me, I called you lieutenant. But I see you have a third stripe on your sleeve."

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